

MARVEL
COMICS



THIS ISSUE: DEATHLOK™ AND SOLO™ AND A STRANGE CHANGE IN . . .

AND SOLO AND
A STRANGE CHANGE IN . . .

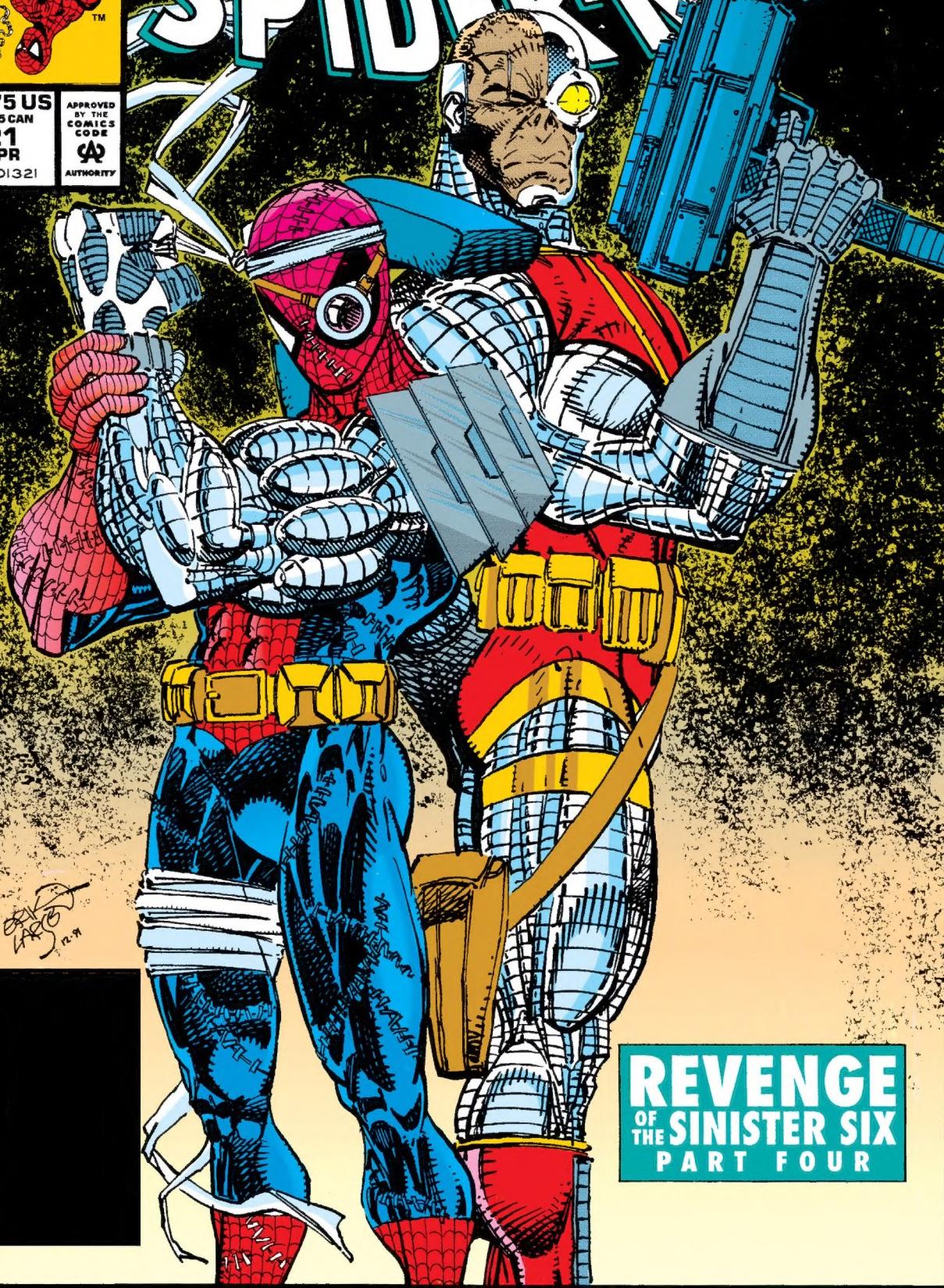
SPIDER-MAN®

\$1.75 US

\$2.15 CAN

21
APR
2013

A rectangular logo with a double-lined border. The top half contains the text "APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE" in a bold, sans-serif font. The bottom half contains the word "AUTHORITY" in a similar font. In the center is a stylized letter "A" enclosed in a circle.



REVENGE OF THE SINISTER SIX PART FOUR

THE SUPER-VILLAIN,
MYSTERIO, HAS USED
HIS ILLUSION CASTING
CAPABILITY TO MAKE
SOLO BELIEVE THAT THE
UNCONSCIOUS, BLEEDING
FORM OF SPIDER-MAN
IS INSTEAD DOCTOR
OCTOPUS.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

DEALING ARMS

ERIK LARSEN STORY & PICTURES
CHRIS ELIOPoulos LETTERS
JOE ROSAS COLORS
DANNY FINGEROTH EDITS
TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

UNFORTUNATELY,
FOR SPIDEY,
THE VIGILANTE
INTENDS TO KILL
DOCTOR
OCTOPUS.

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MARVEL.COM

EEEAARGH!

FWOP!
FWOP!

BLASTED
BACK-
SHOOTING...

BRAK!
BRAK!
BRAK!

LET'S SEE
HOW YOU
LIKE IT!

THAK!
THAK!
THAK!
THAK!

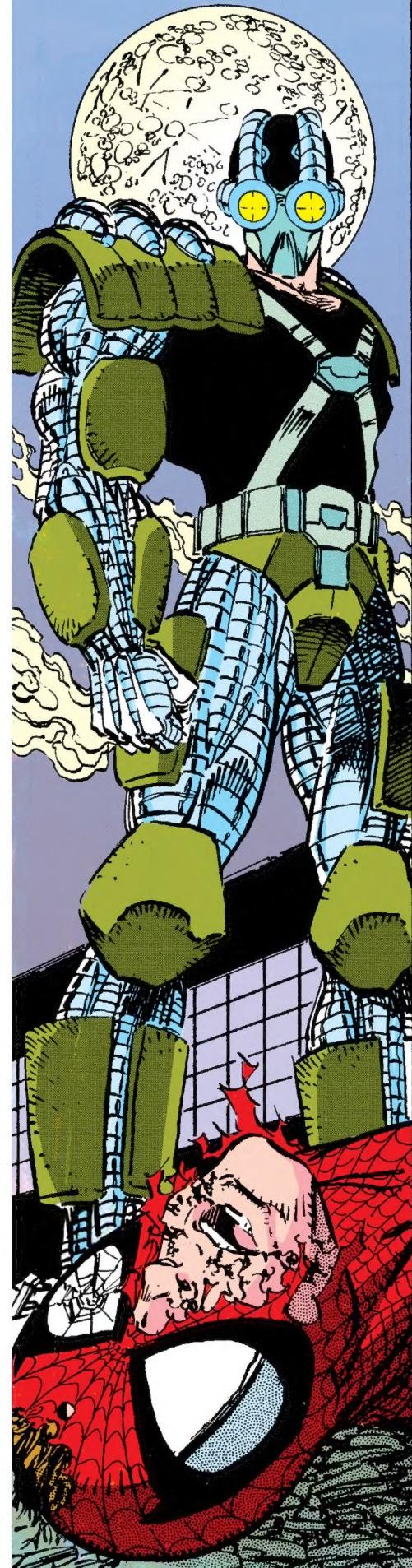
FWOPY!
FWOPY!
FWOPY!

FWOP! FWOP! FWOP! FWOP!



“GASP! LASERS TOOK OUT MOST REMAINING WEAPONS... CUT ME UP BADLY... ;HNNGH... LOSING A LOT OF BLOOD. NO WIN SITUATION. GOT TO TELEPORT OUT OF HERE AND CUT MY LOSSES. ;HUAGH HUNGH! BLASTED-- !





MYSTERIO MADE SOLO BELIEVE HE'D KILLED THE SINISTER SIX AND THAT THE NEW JERSEY BUILDING THEY WERE IN HAD BEEN DESTROYED. THE BUILDING STANDS AND THE VILLAINS LIVE.

YOU BETRAYED US BEFORE, OCTOPUS, WHY SHOULD WE TRUST YOU NOW WITH OUR VERY LIVES?

YES, WHY SHOULD...

GEEZ, FELLAHS, WHAT'S IT TAKE?

I'M WITH YOU, DOC.

MUST WE GO THROUGH THIS SAME TIRESOME DEBATE AGAIN?

IF I INTENDED TO KILL YOU, I'VE HAD PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITIES TO DO SO. CLEARLY, THAT IS NOT THE CASE.

TRUE ENOUGH, OCTOPUS, AND YOU'VE SAVED OUR LIVES, TOO. BUT THEN WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TO EXPECT IN THE OTHER DIMENSION WE'RE PREPARING TO ENTER.



PETER--?
PETER
ARE YOU HERE?

MANHATTAN.

HE DIDN'T
MAKE IT
HOME LAST
NIGHT.

SOMETIMES I GET SO
WORRIED. I THINK HE'S
FINALLY GOTTEN HIMSELF INTO A SITUATION THAT
HE CAN'T GET OUT OF--
THAT BEING SPIDER-MAN
HAS FINALLY CAUGHT
UP WITH HIM.

AND THAT PETER'S
DEAD AND I'M
ALONE AGAIN.

OKAY, OKAY. NO NEED
TO GO OFF THE DEEP
END. IT'S NOT LIKE
THIS HASN'T HAPPENED
BEFORE. MAYBE
DR. STRANGE OR
SOMEBODY NEEDED
HIM.

HE DOESN'T CARE
FOR THE IDEA OF
HIS WIFE DOING
NUDE SCENES
IN A BIG BUDGET
PICTURE. STILL,
IT WOULD BE A
TREMENDOUS
BREAK FOR ME
TO DO THIS MOVIE,
AND I WANT TO
DO IT.

IT REALLY
SEEMS TO
BOther him
THOUGH.

STILL, IT'S TIMES LIKE
THIS WHEN I REALLY
FEEL ROTTEN. PETER AND
I HAVE BEEN GOING AT
IT LATELY-- HE REALLY
DOESN'T WANT ME TO
DO THIS ARNOLD
SCHWARZENHEIMER
PICTURE AND THAT'S
BEEN A REAL BONE OF
CONTENTION.

SEEMS
LIKE A
PRETTY
PETTY
DISAGREE-
MENT NOW,
WHEN HE
COULD BE
IN DANGER...

WHOOPS,
LOOK AT THE
DATE!

PETE'S BIRTH-
DAY IS COMING
UP SOON AND I
HAVEN'T EVEN
STARTED PLAN-
NING OR SHOP-
PING FOR IT YET.

WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO ME?

I'VE BEEN
TURNED INTO
SOME KIND
OF CYBORG--!

I THINK I'M
GOING TO BE
SICK.

AH, YOU'RE
AWAKE. GOOD.

THIS HAD BETTER BE A GAG FOR ONE OF THOSE BLOOPER OR PRACTICAL JOKE SHOWS OR I'M GOING TO BE REALLY STEAMED.

RELAX SPIDER-MAN, YOU'RE AT CARE LABS IN MANHATTAN, A GOVERNMENT OWNED FACILITY. I'M OSCAR McDONNELL, THE HEAD GUY AROUND THESE PARTS.

YOUR ARM IS IN A CAST--YOU HAD A HAIRLINE FRACTURE. THIS CAST WILL ALLOW YOU TO MAINTAIN FULL FUNCTION WHILE ALLOWING IT TO HEAL AT AN ACCELERATED RATE.

THAT'S A RELIEF! HOW DID I GET HERE?

STRANGELY ENOUGH, IT WAS CYBORG X WHO BROUGHT YOU IN.

EVERYBODY'S PUTTING X'S IN THEIR NAMES THESE DAYS.

OKAY, I'LL BITE... WHO'S CYBORG X?

I BELIEVE YOU REFERRED TO HIM AS "A PSYCHOTIC TRANSFORMER" OR "DESTRUCTIVE SHAPE-CHANGING PSYCHOPATH." AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THE TRANSCRIPTS OF HIS MEMORY BANK MAINTAIN.

HE'S THE CYBORG YOU MET IN THAT SHOPPING CENTER A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO. HE'S THE FIRST IN A LINE OF A NEW BREED OF SUPER-SOLDIERS... A CAPTAIN AMERICA FOR THE 90'S. AT LEAST THAT WAS THE PLAN.

AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT DURING HIS TESTING LED TO A MAJOR MALFUNCTION IN HIS COMPUTER PROGRAMMING.

MOST OF X'S SENSES ARE SUPPLIED BY THAT PROGRAM AND WITH IT TEMPORARILY SCRAMBLED, HE WAS FLASHING BACK TO THE LAST FEW HOURS PRIOR TO HIS "DEATH" IN THE RECENT GULF WAR BEFORE WE REBUILT HIM.

HIS SIGHT WAS REDUCED TO LITTLE MORE THAN A BLUR AND HIS HEARING WAS A PIERCING WHINE OF FEEDBACK.

HIS COMPUTER LOCKED ONTO YOUR DISTINCTIVE BIO-RHYTHM, AS HIS COMPUTER WAS ABLE TO START REASSEMBLING ITSELF IT SEARCHED YOU--ONE OF THE FEW THINGS HE REMEMBERED--OUT, AS A HOPE THAT YOU'D BE ABLE TO HELP HIM

YOU WERE IN DANGER, SO X SAVED YOUR LIFE. BY THAT POINT X'S VISION WAS FUNCTIONING AGAIN SO THE HUMAN PORTION OF X RECOGNIZED YOU. LUCKILY FOR YOU, HIS COMPUTER WAS REPAIRING ITSELF QUICKLY AND HE WAS ABLE TO FIND HOME AND BRING YOU HERE. YOU'D LOST A LOT OF BLOOD...

ISSUE #18.
--DANNY

YOUR BIO-RHYTHM INFORMATION HAS BEEN DUMPED FROM CYBORG X'S PROGRAMMING. WE DID ALL OF OUR PATCH-WORK ON YOU WITHOUT REMOVING YOUR COSTUME, SO YOU CAN REST ASSURED THAT WHAT-EVER SECRETS YOU HAVE, WE DON'T.

WE EVEN REPLACED YOUR DAMAGED EYEPIECE.

I TRY TO INSTILL WITHIN MY PEOPLE A LARGE DEGREE OF SIMPLE TRUSTWORTHINESS. THE U.S. GOVERNMENT HAS BEEN TAKING A BAD RAP EVER SINCE THE WHOLE WATERGATE SCANDAL AND I'M DOING MY PART TO TRY TO RESTORE THE NOTION OF AN HONEST GOVERNMENT.

OUR PRIMARY GOAL IS TO COME UP WITH NEW WEAPONS FOR THE MILITARY EFFORT. ALSO, WE'RE LOOKING TOWARD DEVELOPING SUPER HEROES OF OUR OWN. CYBORG X IS THE FIRST SUCH EFFORT FROM THIS FACILITY. STEPS ARE BEING TAKEN NOW TO ASSURE THAT THE INCIDENT THAT HAPPENED THE OTHER DAY DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

ANY QUESTIONS?

PLENTY.

ABOUT THIS X GUY. WHO WAS HE? DO HIS PARENTS OR FRIENDS KNOW HE'S ALIVE? WHO SAID YOU COULD DO WITH HIM WHAT YOU'VE DONE? WHAT'S BEING DONE TO HELP THE PEOPLE HE HURT DURING HIS RAMPAGE?

ALSO, HOW DO I KNOW YOU ARE WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE AND WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU?



THE GOVERNMENT WILL BE TREATING THIS AS A NATIONAL DISASTER AND THEY'LL BE MAKING RESTITUTION TO THE VICTIMS AS SOON AS HUMANLY POSSIBLE. HIS REAL NAME IS CLASSIFIED. HE GAVE US THE AUTHORITY TO DO WHAT WE HAVE HIMSELF. HIS PARENTS AND FRIENDS HAVE BEEN TOLD THAT HE'S MISSING IN ACTION. HE HASN'T WANTED US TO INFORM THEM OF HIS PRESENT CONDITION YET.

COME WITH ME AND I'LL PROVIDE YOU WITH ANSWERS TO YOUR OTHER QUESTIONS.

THE CAFETERIA IS THIS WAY, TOO.



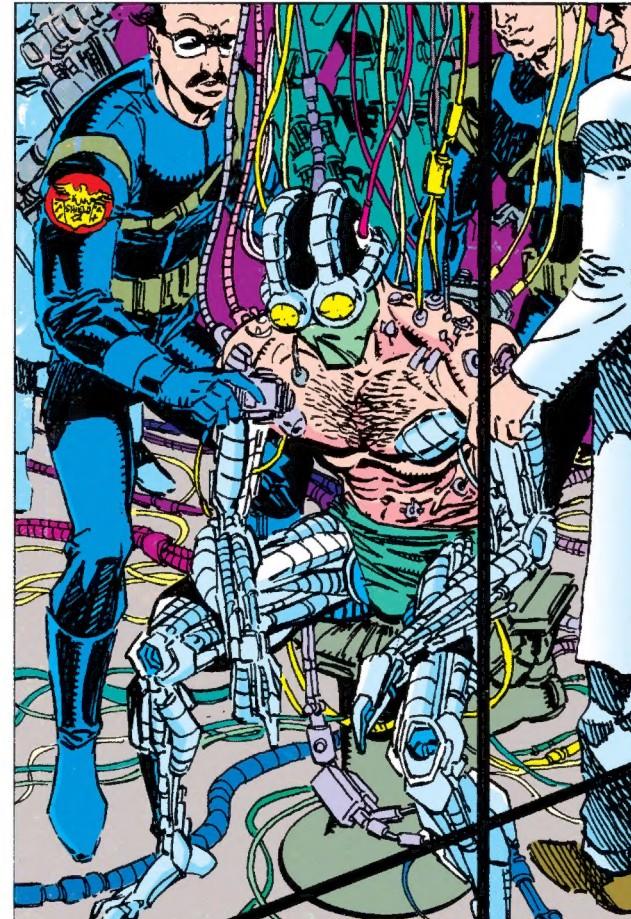
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU.

DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN GET A STICKY BUN OR A BOWL OF CAPTAIN CRUNCH OR SOMETHING? I'M FAMISHED!

CARE LABS COVERS THE BETTER PART OF A CITY BLOCK AND EXTENDS A FULL TEN STORIES BELOW GROUND LEVEL. MUCH OF OUR WORK HERE IS CONSIDERED CLASSIFIED. I'M ALLOWING YOU MORE ACCESS BECAUSE OF YOUR STANDING AS A RESERVE AVENGER AND YOUR WORK WITH NICK FURY AND CAPTAIN AMERICA.

LOOK, I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE BUT I'VE GOT PLACES TO GO AND PEOPLE TO SEE.

THAT CYBORG FELLOW DID A LOT OF DAMAGE TO A LOT OF PEOPLE AND YOU GUYS ARE RESPONSIBLE - I'D FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE SEEING HIM TURNED OVER TO S.H.I.E.L.D. OR SOMETHING.



THAT SHOULDN'T
BE TOO MUCH OF
A PROBLEM. THEY'RE
ALREADY HERE.
WE WORK TOGETHER
OFTEN.

OH, I
GUESS I
SPOKE TOO
SOON. HOW'S
HE DOING?



HE'S GETTING
BETTER. HOW-
EVER, CYBORG
X'S MALFUNCTION
WILL SET THIS
PROGRAM BACK
YEARS.



HEY
THERE,
STRANGER!



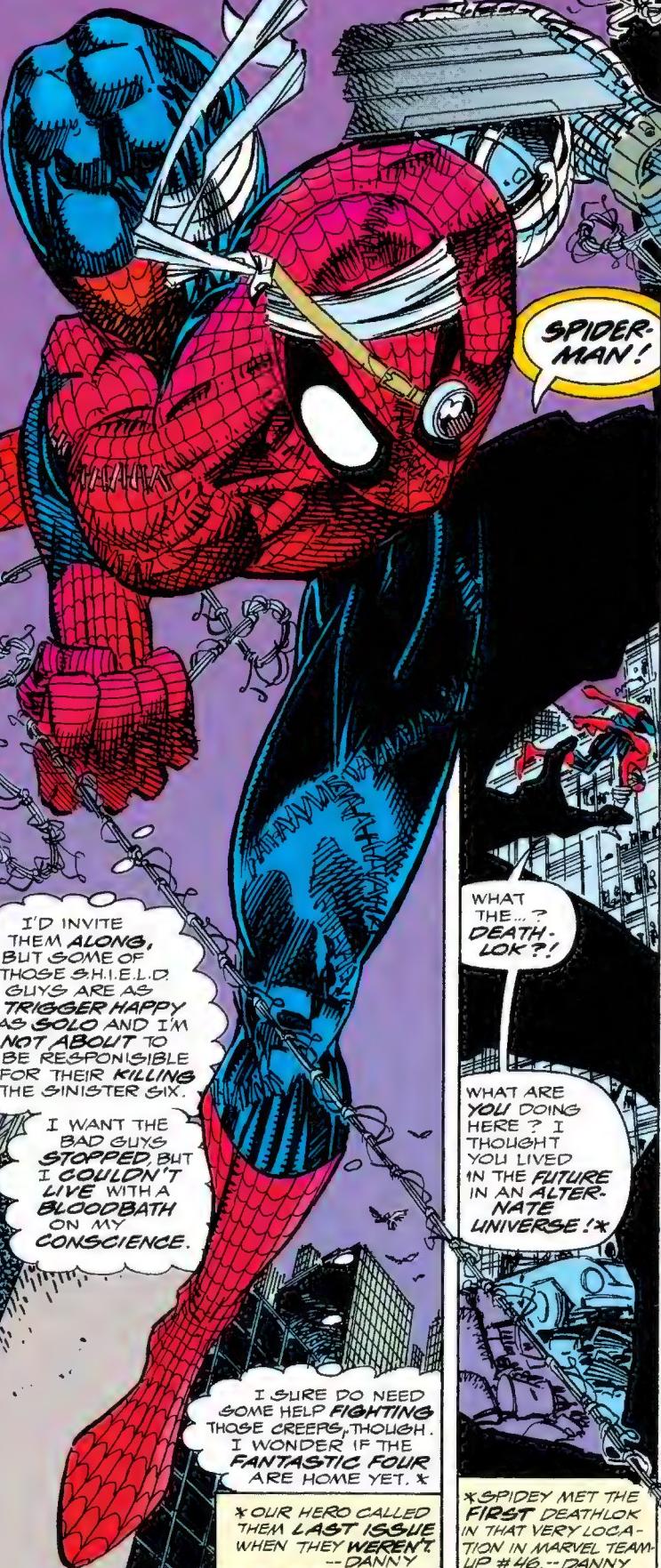
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE
YOUR OLD PAL DUM
DUGAN?

FURY
SENT ME
TO CHECK
UPON THESE
CLOWNS.



IT SEEMS I OWE YOU
AN APOLOGY. I'M
SO USED TO SUPER-
VILLAINS BEING
BEHIND EVERYTHING
THAT MY PARANOIA
LEVEL IS RELATIVELY
HIGH.







NEW JERSEY.

WELL,
THIS IS
THE PLACE.

THE RESEARCH
BEING DONE IN THIS
LAB IS PRIMARILY
EXPLORATION INTO
OTHER DIMENSIONS.
THEY HAD A MUCH
PUBLICIZED CONTACT
RECENTLY WITH A
DIMENSION WHOSE
TECHNOLOGY
IS FAR ADVANCED
FROM OURS. I'M
SURE THAT'S WHY
O'CLOCK AND HIS
CRONIES ARE HERE.
HE'S BEEN GETTING
HIGH-TECH LATELY.

IT'S BEEN CLOSE TO
12 HOURS SINCE I
WAS LAST HERE, SO
I'M NOT QUITE SURE
WHAT TO EXPECT.



Scan indicates no
living
organisms
inside building.
Defense drones
present

MY COMPUTER
TELLS ME NO-
BODY'S HOME
BUT THEIR ROBOT
GUARD DOGS.
THEY MAY STILL
BE IN THE OTHER
DIMENSION.

THEN...
**LET'S
GO!**

KRRRKUCH!



BY GOLLY,
IT'S A
HOOTENANNY!

Computer
controlled
targeting
complete

I'LL DO THE
REST.

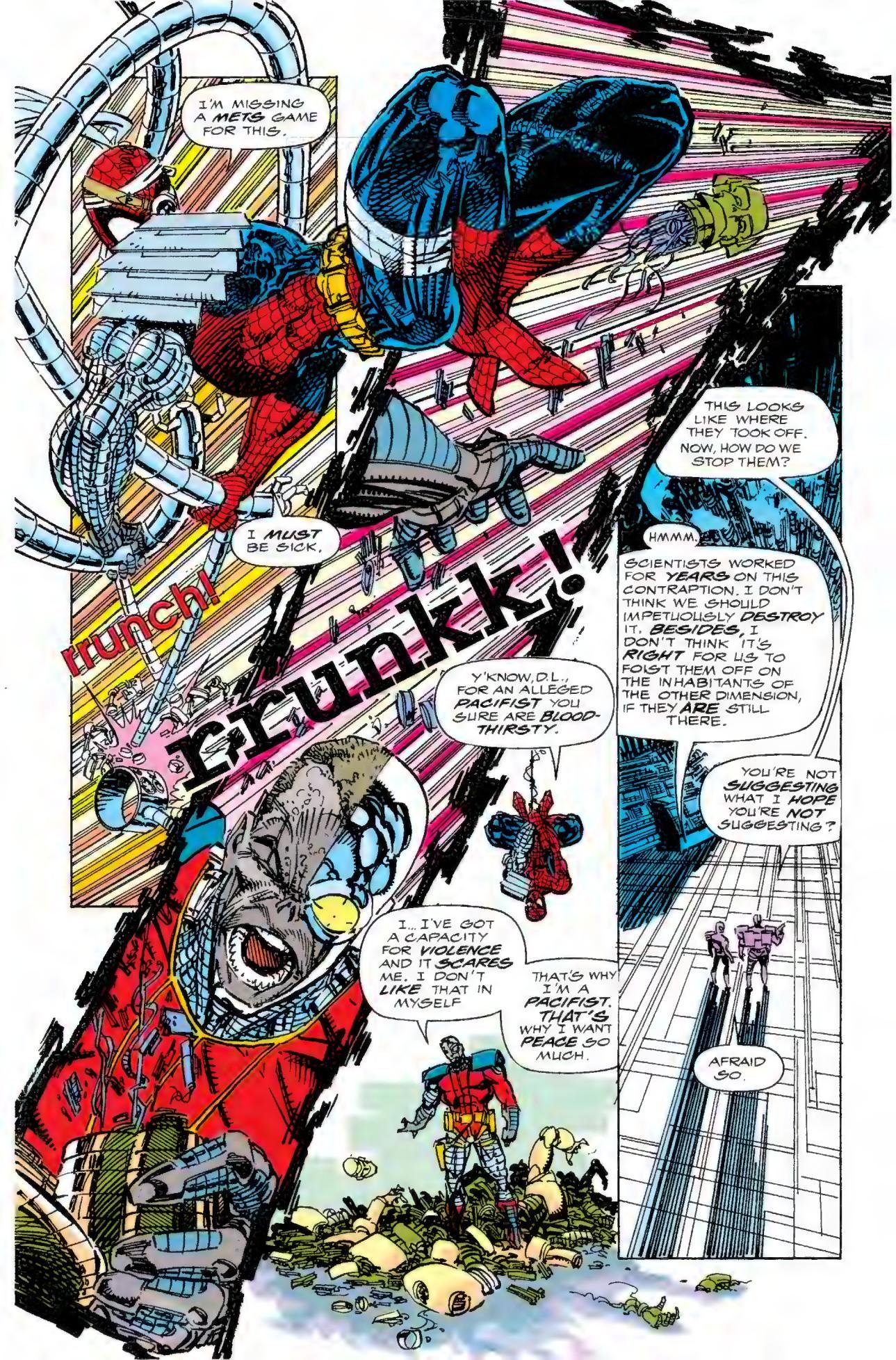
I SEE OCKS
PLIT HIS OLD
ARMS TO GOOD
USE--IT'S NICE
TO SEE THAT
HE'S MAKING AN
EFFORT TO
RECYCLE.

ZZRAK!
ZZRAK!

ZZRAK!
ZZRAK!

KKRUNK!

ZZRAK!
ZZRAK!
ZZRAK!
ZZRAK!



I'M MISSING A METS GAME FOR THIS.

I MUST BE SICK.

THIS LOOKS LIKE WHERE THEY TOOK OFF. NOW, HOW DO WE STOP THEM?

HMM...

SCIENTISTS WORKED FOR YEARS ON THIS CONTRAPTION. I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD IMPETUOUSLY DESTROY IT. BESIDES, I DON'T THINK IT'S RIGHT FOR US TO FOIST THEM OFF ON THE INHABITANTS OF THE OTHER DIMENSION, IF THEY ARE STILL THERE.

YOU'RE NOT SUGGESTING WHAT I HOPE YOU'RE NOT SUGGESTING?

I... I'VE GOT A CAPACITY FOR VIOLENCE AND IT SCARES ME. I DON'T LIKE THAT IN MYSELF.

THAT'S WHY I'M A PACIFIST. THAT'S WHY I WANT PEACE SO MUCH.

AFRAID SO.



I DON'T
LIKE THIS.

HEY, NEITHER DO I --
BUT I DO IT -- AND YOU
KNOW WHY? 'CAUSE
I'D RATHER DO THIS
THAN MY LAUNDRY.

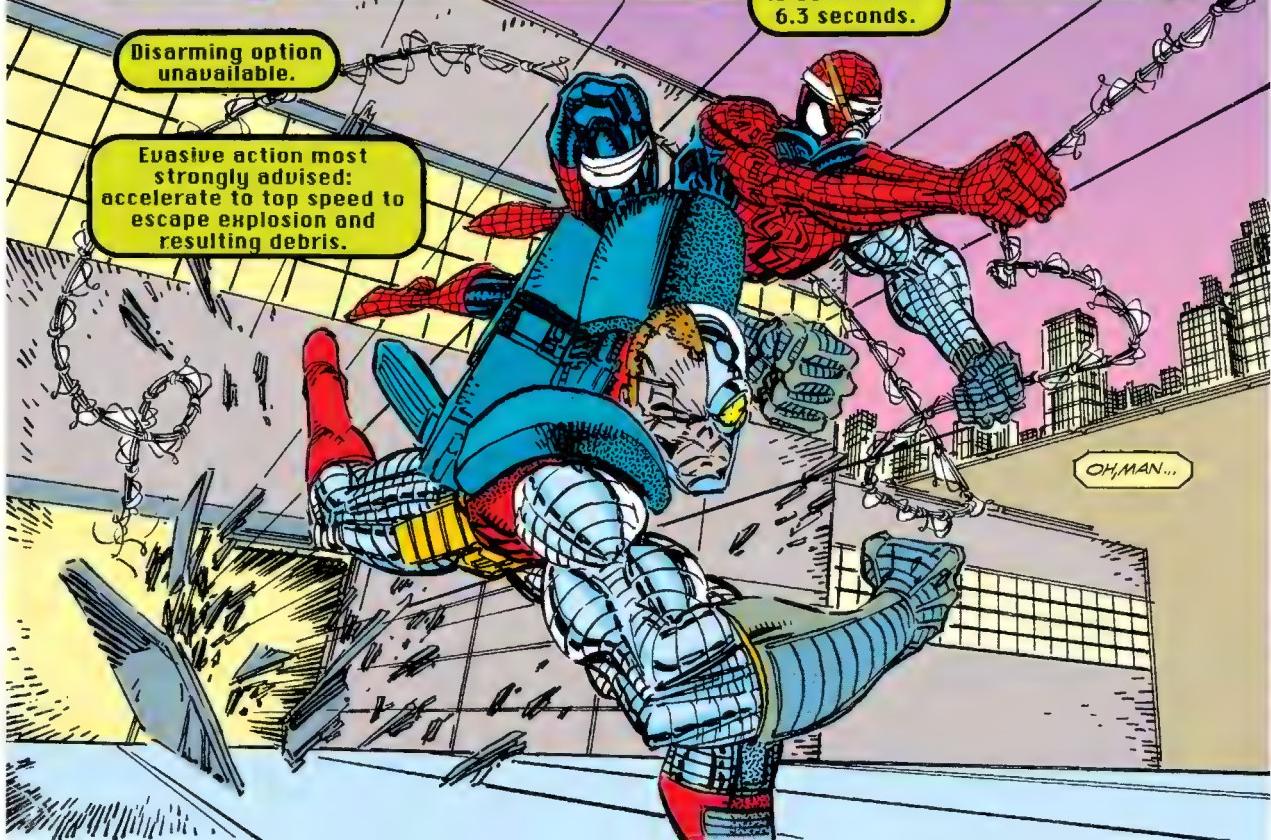
Approximate
death toll of
alien life forms:
143,000+

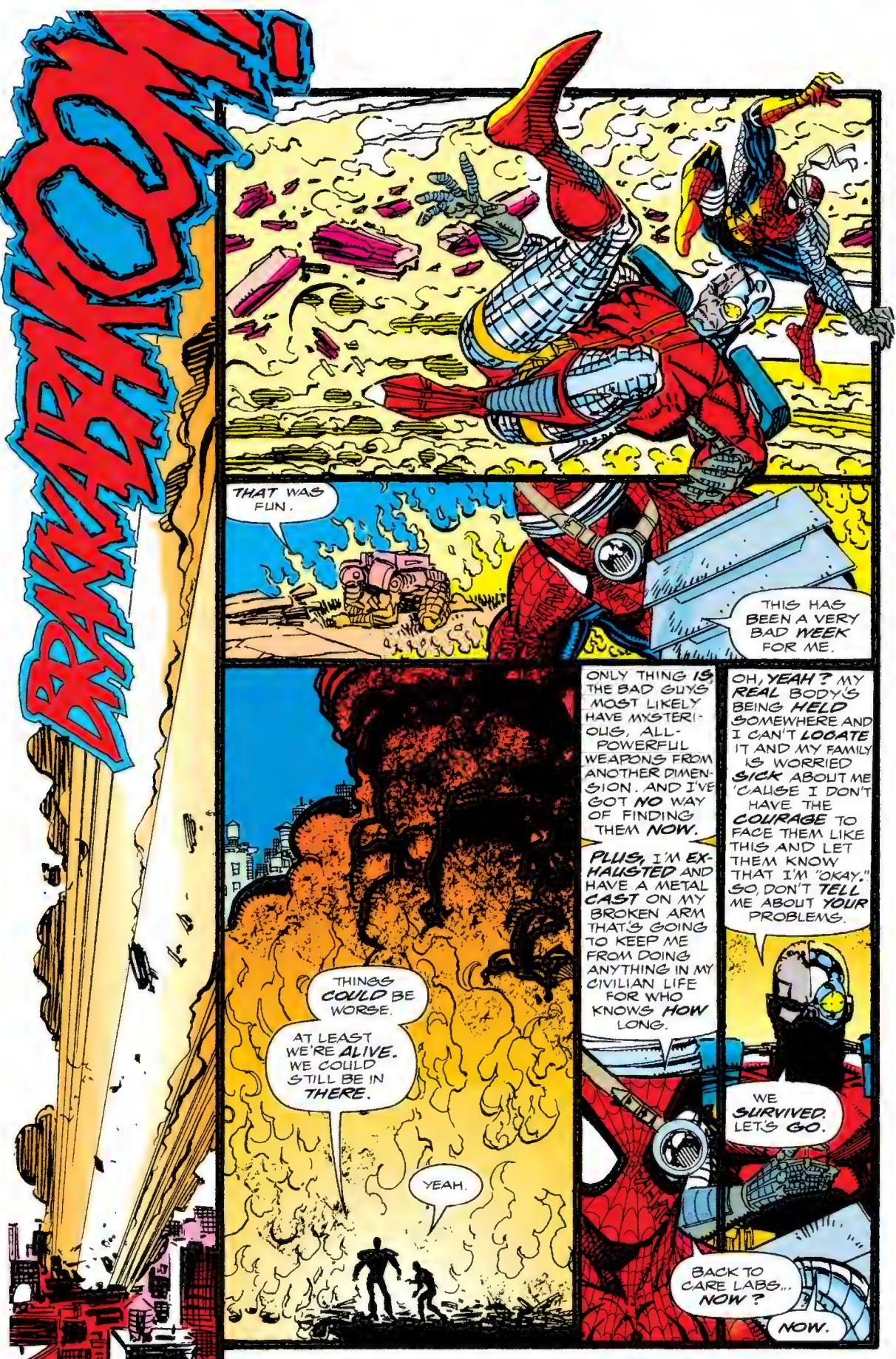
OH,
LORD.

THIS
IS NOT
GOOD.

HOW
COULD
THEY DO
THIS?







MANHATTAN.

OKAY, OKAY, YOU WIN!
THAT LAST BURST OF
SPEED REALLY LEFT
ME IN THE DUST. YOU
MUST GO THROUGH
MORE SNEAKERS
THAN...

OH GEEZ.

Death Toll: 47.
Wounded: 162.
Estimated
property
damage:
\$4,873,657.22
+/- 3.235%

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
THIS.

THIS IS A
NIGHTMARE.

IT'S
WORSE.

THIS IS
REALITY--
SOME OF THESE
PEOPLE WON'T
BE WAKING
UP.

Subjects identified as
A: Otto Octavius a.k.a.
Doctor Octopus. B:
Maxwell Dillon a.k.a.
Electro. C: Jason
Philip Macendale, Jr.
a.k.a. Hobgoblin. D:
Quentin Beck a.k.a.
Mysterio. E: Adrian
Toomes a.k.a. the
Vulture. With William
Baker a.k.a. the
Sandman, group
collectively known as
the Sinister Six.

Robots identified
as recently being
stolen from*--

THAT'S
ENOUGH.

KAZAKAZAK!

LOOK OUT!

LOOK
ALIVE,
SPIDER-
MAN !

AS FOR
YOU...!

ALERT:
Strongly
advise
against
full frontal
assault.

NOW YOU
TELL ME.

LOOKS
LIKE WE
MISSED
ONE, BOYS.

ANOTHER
"TRANSFORMER."

ZAPP!

OUCH!
OWW!

COULD YOU
PLEASE
LET ME
KNOW IF
THIS IS
HURTING
YOU?

'CAUSE IT'S
HURTING ME
AND IF IT ISN'T
HURTING YOU
I'LL KNOCK IT
OFF.

Biff
smack!

POW!

UNNNHHH!

COMPUTER, ARE
YOU THERE?
ARE YOU OKAY?

whud
whud
whud

KABOOM!

HE'S
DEAD.
HE'S
DEAD!

OH, MAN,
OH, MAN!

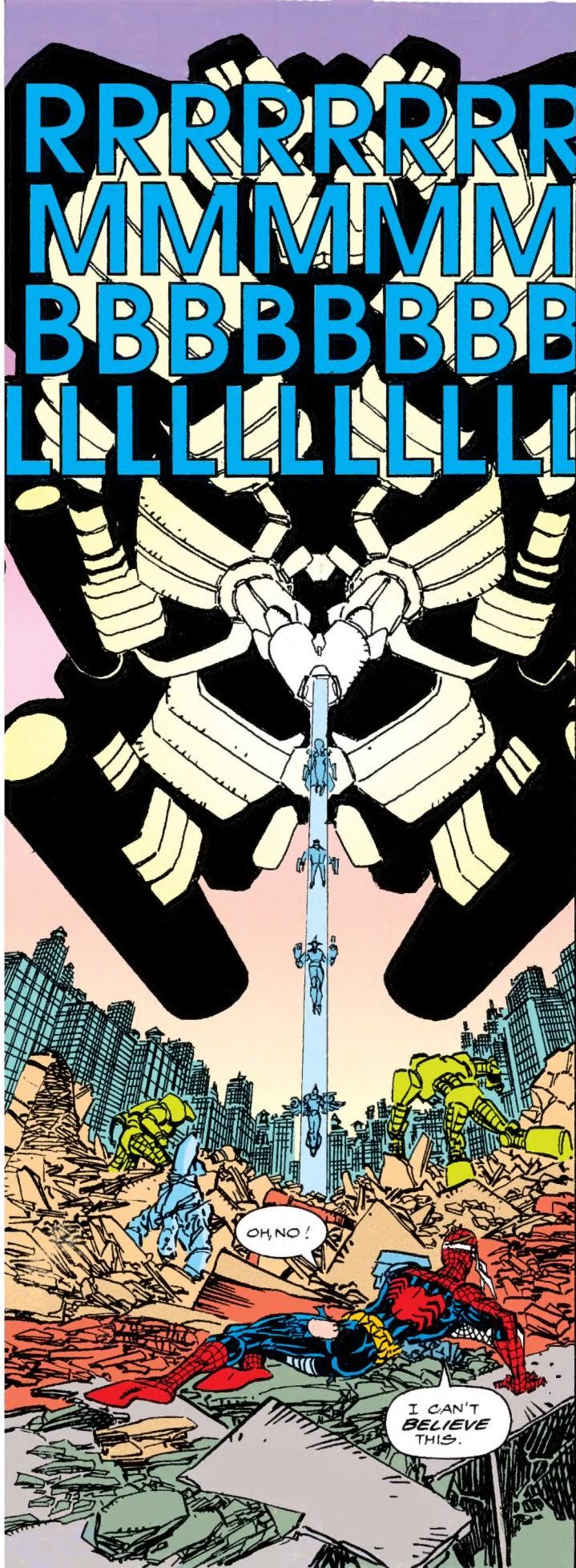
LOOK OUT!
YEEOWWW

WHA...?

OH MAN,
IT'S CYBORG
X!

THEY KILLED
HIM... GHOST
RIDER AND I
BATTLED HIM
FOR ALMOST AN
HOUR YET
THESE GUYS
KILLED HIM.





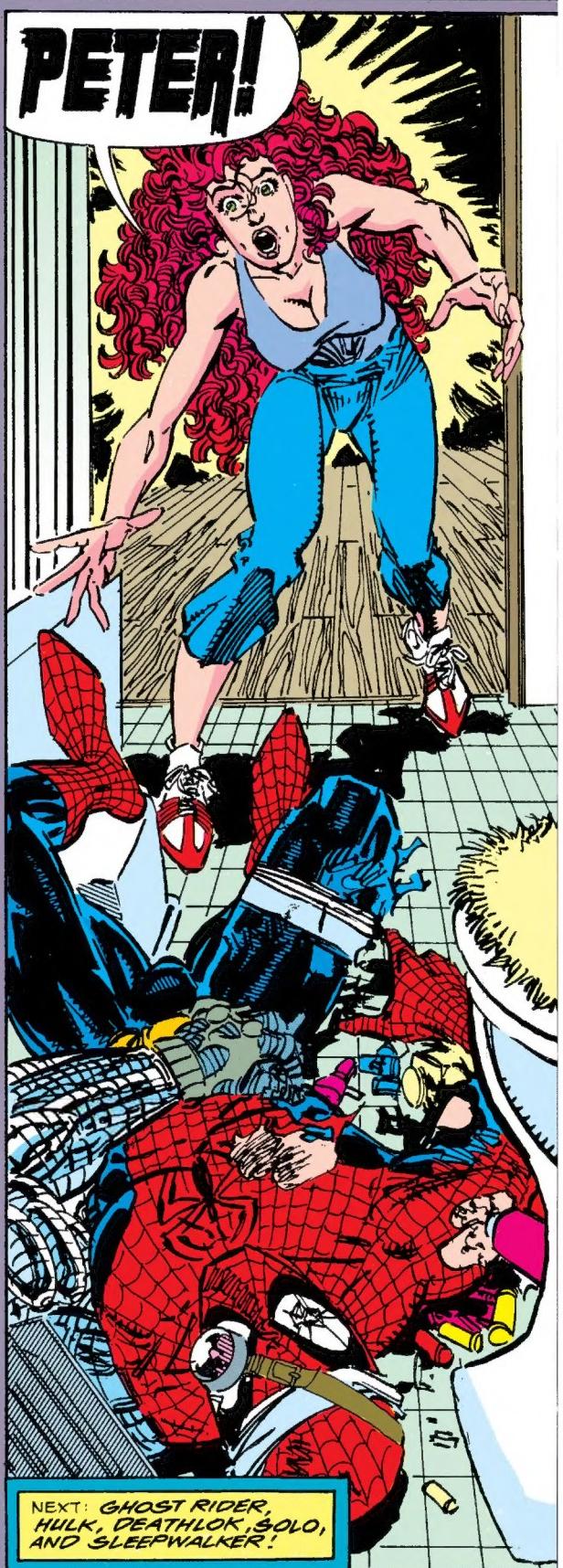
I SURE HOPE PETER
APPRECIATES ME DOING
THE LAUNDRY FOR--



OH,
MY GOD--
PETER!



PETER!



NEXT: GHOST RIDER,
HULK, DEATHLOK, SOLO,
AND SLEEPWALKER!